

Production No. 8F12

The Simpsons

"LISA THE GREEK"

Written by

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REVISED TABLE DRAFT
Date 6/28/91

"LISA THE GREEK"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
MOE.....HANK AZARIA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
APU.....HANK AZARIA
JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER
KEARNEY.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
PROFESSOR FRINK.....HANK AZARIA
MISS HOOVER.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
TROY MCCLURE.....PHIL HARTMAN
BRET GUNSILMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
SMOOTH JIMMY APOLLO.....PHIL HARTMAN
FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER.....HARRY SHEARER
FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER #2...PHIL HARTMAN
GUARD #1.....HANK AZARIA

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GUARD #2.....HARRY SHEARER
COACH.....HARRY SHEARER
SPORTSCASTER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
LIBRARIAN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
MARCO.....HARRY SHEARER
ALIEN.....HARRY SHEARER
LITTLE GIRL.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
SQUAD LEADER.....HARRY SHEARER
PRISONER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
UGOLIN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CESAR.....HARRY SHEARER
BARFLY.....PHIL HARTMAN
BOX.....HANK AZARIA
DEALER.....HANK AZARIA
NUTTY COMEDIAN.....HANK AZARIA
DUFF ANNOUNCER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
PLAYER.....HANK AZARIA

Lisa The Greek

By

Jay Kogen & Wallace Wolodarsky

ACT ONE

Scene 1

FADE IN:

ON TV

A computer generated FOOTBALL PLAYER runs forward, leaps up, and catches a ball.

SFX: DRAMATIC FOOTBALL MARCH

A computer generated OPPOSING PLAYER runs in from the right side of the screen and clotheslines the receiver, knocking his head off. The head tumbles through the air and flies into the first "O" of the high-tech graphic title: "INSIDE FOOTBALL TODAY!"

FADE TO:

A SPORTSCASTER resembling KNBC's Fred Roggin, is sitting at a desk.

BRET

Hi, Bret Gunsilman here. Get ready
for six hours of exciting football
action.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HOMER settles into his chair to watch six hours of football.

HOMER

Bye-bye belt.

He whips off his belt with a **CRACK**. His stomach expands and settles. Homer has various bowls of snacks around him which he eats with both hands, not removing his eyes from the TV. He grabs a chip and reaches behind him for some dip. The dip drips on the back of the couch. MARGE enters.

Scene 1 cont'd

MARGE

Homer, do you have to eat all those
unhealthy snack treats?

HOMER

Unhealthy? (HOLDING UP SNACKS) Look
Marge -- potato chips, bean dip,
carrot cake. I'm Mr. Vegetable!

MARGE

(MURMURS) These things can't be good
for your heart.

HOMER

Pfft, my heart is just fine.

FAST AND EXTREME ZOOM INTO HOMER'S BODY

CLOSE UP ON HOMER'S HEART

Homer's heart is pumping wildly. We see a clot build up in
an artery which starts to expand like a balloon. Finally,
it unclogs itself with a mighty GURGLE.

ZOOM OUT

Homer **GASPS**. He **POUNDS** his chest a couple of times.

HOMER

A little beer will put out that fire.

He takes a lusty swig of beer.

ON TV

Bret Gunsilman sits with a prognosticator SMOOTH JIMMY
APOLLO.

BRET

Now with his picks for today's games,
the man who's right fifty-two percent
of the time, Smooth Jimmy Apollo.

Scene 1 cont'd

JIMMY

Thank you, Bret. Our first game
today -- Denver and New England -- is
too close to call.

Homer's watching the TV with a pencil and a pad in his
hands.

HOMER

(MOANS)

JIMMY

But if you're one of those compulsive
types who just has to bet -- well, I
don't know... uh... Denver.

HOMER

Whoo hoo! Denver, yeah!

He picks up the phone and dials.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - DAY

MOE picks up the ringing phone.

MOE

Moe's Tavern. Where the peanut bowl
is freshened hourly.

INTERCUT

HOMER

Moe, I'd like to bet twenty dollars
on Denver.

Moe notices CHIEF WIGGUM at the bar.

Scene 2

Scene 2 cont'd

MOE

(SLYLY) I think I can provide that service. (LOOKING AROUND) Chief Wiggum, could you hand me that little black book?

WIGGUM

Sure thing, Moe. Just using it as a coaster.

Chief Wiggum hands him a little black book. Moe quickly writes "HOMER \$20 - DENVER", in it.

MOE

(INTO PHONE) Pleasure doing business with you, (COYLY) H. S.

WIGGUM

Is that Homer Simpson?

MOE

(SCARED) Yes.

WIGGUM

Tell him to curb his dog.

BACK TO SCENE

Homer hangs up the phone.

HOMER

(TO TV) All right, Denver. Justify my love.

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

At the end of thirteen seconds of play, it's New England seven, Denver nothing.

Scene 2 cont'd

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

LISA comes up to Homer holding a shoe box decorated and painted to look like a doll house.

LISA

Look, Dad. I made a house for my
Malibu Stacie doll. This is the
kitchen, this is where she sleeps,
this little room is where she prints
her weekly feminist newsletter...

Homer looks around Lisa to see the television.

LISA (CONT'D)

DAAAAAD! You're not listening to me.

HOMER

(GRUMBLING) Lousy, stupid Denver.

Lisa exits with an ANNOYED MURMUR.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Scene 3

Marge is giving MAGGIE a bath in the sink. There are baby toys floating in the suds and Maggie is covered with soap. Lisa walks in depressed.

MARGE

Oh, look at that, a shoe box house.

Lisa, you're so clever.

LISA

Why isn't Dad ever interested in
anything I do?

MARGE

Well... do you ever take an interest
in anything he does?

Scene 3 cont!

LISA

No.... well, we used to have burping contests, but I outgrew it.

MARGE

Well, if you want to get closer to him then maybe you should bridge the gap. I do it all the time. I pretend I'm interested in looking at power tools, going to those silly car chase movies, and... some things I'll tell you about when you're older. Do you understand?

LISA

I think so.

Lisa exits to the living room. BART walks in. He finishes some chocolate pudding then throws the bowl and the spoon into the sink with Maggie.

MARGE

Bart!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

CLOSE UP ON TV

The scoreboard reads NEW ENGLAND 21 -- DENVER 0.

Homer is watching the game and softly WHIMPERING. Lisa approaches.

LISA

(HOPEFULLY) Wouldn't it be fun if we watched the game together?

Scene 3 cont.

HOMER

(EXASPERATED SIGH) Okay, just don't
say anything and sit down over there.

Lisa sits next to him on the couch.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Over.

She moves away.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Over... over... over...

Lisa sits on the couch, away from Homer. After a beat, she
SIGHS.

HOMER

Lisa, please, I can't hear the
announcer.

LISA

He said Denver just fumbled.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT YARD

Scene 4

Bart is in the front yard with a magnifying glass trying to
fry a beetle.

BART

Well mister bug, hot enough for you?

(CHUCKLES)

Marge comes out looking for him.

MARGE

Bart?

Bart pops up, startled.

Scene 4 Cont'd

BART

Yeah mom?

MARGE

I was thinking that while your father and Lisa watch the game, it might be fun if the two of us went clothes shopping.

BART

Mom, I'd love to. But to be honest, I don't need new clothes.

MARGE

Oh really?

She turns him around and scrutinizes him. His clothes are dirty and torn. There's a big stain on his shirt and his shorts are split in the back. We can see part of his butt.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(DISAPPROVING) Hmm...

BART

Now Mom, let's be reasonable. Are my clothes bad or are your standards too high?

Marge yanks him out of frame. Bart YELPS.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Homer is watching TV.

ON TV

Smooth Jimmy Apollo sits in front of a graphic that says "New England 42 -- Denver 7".

JIMMY

Scene 4 (cont'd)

(CHUCKLING) Well folks, when you're right fifty-two percent of the time, you're wrong forty-eight percent of the time.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

(FURIOUS) Why didn't you say that before!

ON TV

BRET

Jimmy, you're off the hook. We've got Miami at Cincinnati coming up. Any thoughts?

JIMMY

I certainly do. I hereby declare Miami to be Smooth Jimmy's "Lock of the Week".

He picks up a huge padlock labeled "Lock Of The Week".

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

Well, that's a big lock all right.

But I just don't trust that guy.

He changes the channel.

ON TV

Scene 4 cont'd

SPORTSCASTER

In the Cincinnati - Miami game, I
declare Cincinnati to be my "Shoe-in
of the Week".

He holds up a giant football shoe with cleats labeled
"Shoe-in of the Week."

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

Hmm, they both make a good case.

He changes the channel again.

ON TV

We see Gambletron 2000, a prognosticating computer.
PROFESSOR FRINK is at the controls.

PROFESSOR FRINK

After evaluating millions of pieces
of data in the blink of an eye, the
Gambletron 2000 says the winner is...
(READING A PRINTOUT) Cincinnati by
two hundred points?! Why you
worthless hunk of junk!

Frink starts KICKING the machine.

BACK TO SCENE

Scene 5

Homer changes the channel.

ON TV

We see a fast-talking football COACH wearing a cap with a
"C" on it and a whistle. He is holding up a wad of cash.

Score 5 cont'd

COACH

(FAST) You want some of this don't
ya?

HOMER

Yeah!

COACH

Well you need to know the winners.
And I know the winners. So call me
now!

SUPER: 1 - 909 - WIN 2 DAY

Cash starts raining down from the ceiling.

COACH (CONT'D)

Whoa! (FAST) Five dollars for the
first minute. Two dollars for each
additional minute.

BACK TO SCENE

Homer grabs the phone. We hear the Coach's voice come on
over the phone speaking extremely slowly.

COACH (V.O.)

(VERY SLOWLY) You have reached the
Coach's hot... line. In the game of
Mi-a-mi versus Cin-cin-nat-i...

HOMER

C'mon, c'mon! Don't you realize this
is costing me money?

COACH (V.O.)

Scene 5 cont'd

(SLOWLY) We must consider many
things. (CLEARING THROAT) The wind
is blowing out of the west at five
knots...

Homer **SLAMS** down the phone.

HOMER

(PANICKED) What am I supposed to do?
Lisa, who do you think is gonna win?
The Bengals or the Dolphins?

LISA

I don't know, the Dolphins.

HOMER

Good, good. (DIALING PHONE) Moe,
fifty dollars on the Miami Dolphins.

INTERCUT

MOE

Gotcha, fifty beans on Miami. Homer,
I got a call on the other line. (TAPS
PHONE) Hello?

INT. - BACKSTAGE - THAT MOMENT

KRUSTY is in the wings on the phone.

KRUSTY

Moe, it's me Mr. "K." (KRUSTY LAUGH)

INTERCUT

MOE

What'll it be?

KRUSTY

Scene 5 cont'd

Put me down for seven hundred dollars
on the Bills.

MEL walks up behind Krusty and HONKS his horn twice.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Oh, and put Sideshow Mel down for two
grand.

INT. SPRINGFIELD MALL - DAY

Scene 6

Marge is dragging Bart into a store called "Wee Monsieur".
He slumps like his arms and legs are made of lead.

BART

(WHINING) Mom, I'm tired. I wanna go
home. Can't I just lie down for a
minute?

MARGE

Now Bart, I think you'd look very
sharp in this shirt.

She holds up an ugly plaid shirt.

BART

Fine, get it. Lets go.

MARGE

No, no, you have to try it on.

She puts the shirt in his out-stretched hands, then notices
one with a "50% Off" price tag.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Oh, and this one's fifty percent off.

Scene 6 Cont'd

BART

You know why these clothes are on sale, Mom? Because the people who wear them get beaten up.

MARGE

Well, anyone who beats you up for wearing a shirt isn't your friend. Oh this looks good.... and this... (PILING ON MORE CLOTHES) And these... (BEAT) Oh look ! Little bow ties.

Marge piles an enormous stack of clothes onto Bart's arms. Only the spikes of Bart's hair can be seen from behind the pile.

MARGE (CONT'D)

And don't make that face at me.

BART (V.O.)

(PUZZLED) How'd ya know?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Scene 7

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)

Kogen fades back to pass... (EXCITED)
He's got Wolodarsky wide open in the end zone. Touchdown Dolphins!

HOMER

Dolphins! Yeah!

Homer **LEAPS** out of his seat. He picks up Lisa and **KISSES** her. Lisa **GIGGLES**. She has moved a little closer on the couch to Homer.

LISA

You sure love the Dolphins.

Scene 7 cont'd

HOMER

What? Those bums? They cost us our
summer vacation last year.

LISA

I don't understand.

HOMER

You see Lisa, before the game I
placed a little bet on Miami. I'm
not really a fan of the Dolphins.
I'm a fan of making money for
nothing.

LISA

(ENLIGHTENED) Oh.

INT. "WEE MONSIEUR"

Scene 8

Bart is in the dressing stall with his pile of clothes. He
has stripped to his underwear and shoes. He looks at a
sign which reads, "This booth monitored at all times."
Bart sees a camera bolted to the ceiling. He moves a few
steps to the right and the camera follows him with an
electronic motor sound.

INT. SECURITY STATION - CONTINUOUS

TWO SLEEK SECURITY GUARDS stand watch at a bank of security
monitors in a high-tech room. Bart is on one of the
monitors. He looks in the fish eye, then pulls a piece of
cardboard out of the collar of a shirt and writes on it.
Bart puts the piece of cardboard up to the camera. It
reads "Get bent".

GUARD #1

We've got a trouble maker in booth
eight.

An alarm BEEPS.

Scene 8 cont'd

GUARD #2

Forget him. There's a code red in
booth three.

A light flashes by monitor three which shows a cute little
girl putting on her shoes.

GUARD #1

(REALIZING) My God. Those aren't the
socks she came in with.

GUARD #2

Let's move.

INT. "WEE MONSIEUR" - DRESSING BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Bart struggles to put his pants on without taking his shoes
off.

MARGE (O.S.)

Bart?

BART

In here, Mom.

Marge opens the dressing room door. Several passing
SHOPPERS stop to observe Bart standing in his underwear
with his pants around his knees. SHERRI and TERRI walk by.
Sherri points at him. They GIGGLE.

MARGE

(POINTING) Oh Bart, you could use new
underwear too.

Everyone in the store LAUGHS.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Scene 9

Lisa is on Homer's knee. They are clearly having a great
time together.

HOMER/LISA

Five, four, three, two, one...

SFX: GUN SHOT

Scene 9 cont'd

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)

And the final from Riverfront
Stadium, Miami 24 -- Cincinnati 10.

HOMER

YEAH!

Lisa is jumping up and down on the couch, **CHEERING.**

SFX: CAR PULLING UP

LISA

Boy, mom sure will be happy you won
fifty dollars.

HOMER

You'd think that wouldn't you. But
you see Lisa, your mother has this
crazy idea that gambling is wrong.
Even though it's mentioned in the
Bible.

LISA

Really, where?

HOMER

Uh... somewhere in the back. That's
not important. The point is we had a
great time today. And to keep it
that way, let's not tell your mother
about our little wager.

LISA

Okay, dad.

Scene 9 cont'd

He **KISSES** her again. Marge enters.

MARGE

Did you two have fun?

HOMER

(COYLY) You bet.

Homer and Lisa **CHUCKLE**.

MARGE

Well, we had fun too. Right now,

Bart is modeling his new clothes for
his friends.

Bart, wearing a geeky bow tie and plaid jacket, cringes in the car. The doors are locked. JIMBO, RALPH and KEARNEY rock the car menacingly.

KEARNEY

You gotta come out sometime, Simpson.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene 10

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - SUNDAY

Homer tucks Lisa into bed.

LISA

Goodnight, Dad. I had a really nice
time today.

HOMER

Me too, honey.

LISA

Can I watch football with you again
next Sunday?

HOMER

Sure! You'll find it really puts the
smile back on your face after church.

Homer KISSES her on the forehead and starts to go.

LISA

Uh, dad... could you loosen my
blanket a little? You tucked me in
too tight and I can't move my arms or
legs.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THE FOLLOWING SUNDAY

Homer and Lisa are watching the pre-game show on TV. A
PLAYER is being interviewed.

ON TV

Scene 10 cont'd

PLAYER

(INTENSE) This team is fired up!
This team is ready! We came to play!

LISA

He'll lose.

HOMER

What? Didn't you hear what he said?

LISA

Look at the fear in his eyes. Listen
to the quiver in his voice. He's a
little boy, lost in a game of men.

HOMER

You think I should bet against them?

LISA

I'd bet my entire college fund on it.

HOMER

You got it.

Homer picks up the phone.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Moe, twenty-three dollars on Detroit.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Stick a fork in this one, it's done!
Detroit thirty-seven -- Green Bay
twenty.

HOMER/LISA

Scene 10 Cont'd

Whoo-hoo! Whoo-hoo!

Homer gives Lisa a high five, a low five, and an all the way around five. Then they throw popcorn up in the air and do a victory dance.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Scene 11

The family is eating breakfast and reading the paper. Maggie is in her high chair, sharing her bottle with SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER. The dog **SUCKS** first, then Maggie takes the bottle and **SUCKS**. Lisa is reading the sports section.

LISA

(TO HOMER) Hey, Dad? Guess what
Boomer Essasion's Christian name is?

BART

It's not Boomer?

LISA

(CONDESCENDING LAUGH) No. It's
Norman.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SUNDAY

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Start spreadin' the news, it's New
York over Philadelphia, thirty-five
to ten.

Homer is **CHEERING** and happily tossing Lisa in the air.

LISA

Dad, I hate to break the mood, but
I'm getting nauseous.

Scene 11 cont'd

HOMER

(PUTTING HER DOWN) Oh, sorry. So
who do you like in the afternoon
games?

LISA

Well, I like the 49ers because
they're pure of heart -- Seattle
because they've got something to
prove -- and the Raiders because they
always cheat.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD PUBLIC LIBRARY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. SPRINGFIELD PUBLIC LIBRARY - DAY

Lisa enters and notices a large banner reading, "The
Library - The HIP place to be." Under the banner one
LITTLE BOY reads a magazine at a table full of empty
chairs. Lisa walks up to the LIBRARIAN.

LISA

Hey, the new sign is really working.

LIBRARIAN

It's been a madhouse, Lisa.

Lisa walks to the card catalog.

LISA

Let's see... football... Football:
homo-eroticism in... oddball Canadian
rules... Phyllis George and...

INT. SPRINGFIELD PUBLIC LIBRARY - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa walks up to the table carrying Jim Brown's, "Out of
Bounds." She notices another LITTLE GIRL reading "Boxing:
the Sweet Science" featuring a close-up photo of BOXER with
a glove smashing his face. One eye is swollen shut and we
see a little blood.

LISA

Trying to get closer to your dad too?

LITTLE GIRL

Uh-huh.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SUNDAY

Lisa is sitting on Homer's knee as they watch the game.

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Oh Doctor, what a finish! The final
score -- Atlanta seventeen -- Houston
thirteen.

HOMER

Lisa, you're eight for eight! We've
got to keep this winning streak
going. Don't change those clothes.
Always sit on this knee. And, ah...
what did you have for breakfast?

LISA

I didn't have breakfast.

HOMER

Okay, from now on, don't eat
breakfast.

LISA

Oh dad, it's not luck. It's just
obvious that Atlanta would cover the
spread at home against a team from
the AFC central.

Scene 11 cont'd

Scene 12

Scene 12 cont'd

HOMER

Oh, my little girl says the cutest things.

Homer hugs Lisa.

LISA

(HAPPILY) You know, dad, Sunday is fast becoming my favorite day of the week.

HOMER

Not Sunday -- (SWEET) Daddy-Daughter day.

Lisa smiles.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN

Scene 13

Homer steps up to the bar. The BARFLIES MURMUR with new respect.

HOMER

The usual, Moe. A beer and a wad of bills.

MOE

(MUTTERS)

From behind the bar we see Moe take off one of his ornately designed alligator skin boots. He turns it upside down and a thick roll of cash, a derringer and a blackjack FALL OUT of the boot. Moe holds up the cash.

MOE (CONT'D)

Here you go, Homer. A hundred and thirty-five dollars.

Scene 13 Cont'd

HOMER

(SAGELY) I used to hate the smell of
your sweaty feet. Now it's the smell
of victory.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

The family is watching TV. Homer comes in.

HOMER

Listen up, everybody! We're going
out to dinner! Bart, put on your new
clothes.

BART

Aaah!

INT. "THE GILDED TRUFFLE" RESTAURANT - EVENING

Scene 14

The Simpsons, dressed in their Sunday best, sit at a
beautifully laid out table. MARCO, their waiter with a
pencil-thin moustache, approaches.

MARCO

Hello, I'm Marco. I'll be your
waiter.

HOMER

Hello, I'm Homer. I'll be your
customer.

Homer and the family CHUCKLE.

MARCO

Never heard that one before. (TO
HOMER) Would you care to select the
wine?

Scene 14 Cont'd

BART

I'll do the honors.

Bart scans the list.

BART (CONT'D)

No. No. No. No. My god, what passes
for a wine list these days. Marco,
just bring us your freshest bottle of
wine. Chop. Chop.

MARCO

(POLITE, BUT ICY) Very good. And
will you be needing glasses with your
wine?

HOMER

(SMOOTH) When in Rome --

Marco leaves. The family picks up their menus. Marge
opens the menu and **GASPS**.

MARGE

Homer, we can't afford this. I'll
pull the car around back and you tell
him you're taking the kids to the
bathroom.

HOMER

That's worked for us in the past, but
those days are gone forever.

Homer winks at Lisa.

LISA

(GIGGLES)

HOMER

Scene 14 cont'd

(SNAPS FINGERS) Oh, violin guy!

The VIOLINIST walks over.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SLIPPING HIM MONEY) What's your
favorite song, Lisa?

LISA

The Broken Neck Blues.

The violinist starts to **PLAY** a somber blues number. Homer holds Lisa's hand. She gazes at him with love.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - SUNDAY

Scene 15

Lisa is writing at her desk. Homer enters.

HOMER

Oh Lisa, it's Daddy-Daughter day.
And daddy needs daughter's picks.

LISA

Sorry, dad. I've got a lot of
homework to do.

HOMER

Don't worry honey. I'll do your
homework for you.

Homer reaches for Lisa's homework.

LISA

(DESPERATELY) NO!

Homer picks up the worksheet. Lisa grabs it back. They struggle back and forth until Homer finally tugs it away. Lisa **SIGHS**.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Scene 15 cont'd

Lisa watches the pre-game show as Homer struggles with her homework.

HOMER

Let's see... thirty-three apples,
take away eighteen, equals... (BEAT)
Stupid calculator!

Homer starts BANGING the calculator on the floor.

BRET (V.O.)

It's the play-offs, it's five below
and there's one loyal fan wearing
nothing but a g-string and the team
colors painted on his body.

ON SCREEN

We see a FAN, wearing a g-string, who has painted himself blue and red. He looks very cold. A small icicle is dangling from his chin.

SMOOTH JIMMY (V.O.)

He doesn't look too happy.

BRET (V.O.)

Well, maybe the paint has shut off
his pores and he's slowly
suffocating. Still, that is a real
fan.

BACK TO SCENE

Lisa turns to Homer.

LISA

Scene 15 cont'd

Dad, we could collect eight to one if
we parlay this with the AFC game.
Sounds pretty tasty to me.

HOMER

(DISTRACTED) Good, good... You call
Moe.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN

Scene 16

Moe is dumping more money out of a boot. His other boot is
already on the bar.

MOE

Homer, what's your secret? I haven't
seen a run like this since Barney had
that prize racing turtle.

BARNEY

(SADLY) I'm still mourning Penelope.
(THEN) Hey Homer, want to go bowling
next Sunday?

HOMER

Barney, are you nuts? That's the
Super Bowl. How about the Sunday
after that?

BARNEY

Well, my ma's coming in from Norway,
but... what the hell.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - LISA'S CLASS - DAY

RALPH stands at the front of the class. On the blackboard
is written, "The Happiest Day of my Life".

RALPH

Scene 16 cont'd

And when the doctor said I didn't
have worms anymore -- that was the
happiest day of my life.

MISS HOOVER

Thank you, Ralph. Very graphic.
Lisa Simpson? Would you like to read
your essay?

Lisa walks to the front of the class.

LISA

(CLEARS THROAT) The happiest day of
my life was three Sundays ago. I was
sitting on my daddy's knee when the
Saints, who were four and a half
point favorites, kicked a meaningless
field goal at the last second, to
cover the spread.

Miss Hoover looks shocked.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Scene 17

The family is gathered in the living room. Lisa is
unwrapping brand new Malibu Stacie Doll accessories.

LISA

(HAPPY) Oh dad, you must've bought me
every Malibu Stacie accessory there
is.

HOMER

Not quite. They recalled all the
Malibu Stacie Crematoriums.

Scene 17 cont'd

Marge unwraps her gift.

MARGE

Ooh, perfume. Meryl Streep's
"Versatility."

The bottle is shaped like an Academy Award.

HOMER

Boy, I know you're gonna like your
present.

Bart opens his present. It is a box with several buttons,
which play canned insults. Bart presses a button on the
box.

BOX (V.O.)

(MECHANICAL VOICE) Shut up. Shut
up. You stink. Shut up. You stink.
You stink. Go to Hell. Go to Hell.

BART

(LAUGHING) Dad, I promise you I will
never get tired of this.

Maggie opens a box filled with bubble wrap. Inside the
wrap is a new stuffed elephant which she throws aside so
she can play with the bubble wrap.

MARGE

Homer, these are very thoughtful
presents. But you have to tell me,
where did you get the money for them?

HOMER

(TRAPPED) All right, Marge. I'll
tell you, but first you have to
promise you will not get mad.

Scene 17 cont'd

MARGE

I promise I will get mad, because I
always do when you make me promise I
won't.

HOMER

Well, you really shouldn't get mad
because it's one hundred percent
harmless. All I did was teach Lisa
how to gamble on pro football.

MARGE

Homer!

HOMER

You promised you wouldn't get mad!

MARGE

I did not! I can't believe you're
involving an eight-year-old girl in
something that's illegal.

HOMER

Marge, everyone gambles. It's a
victimless crime. The only one that
gets hurt is Moe, heh heh. And it's
brought Lisa and me closer together.

MARGE

Well, I just don't know.

Scene 17 cont'd

HOMER

Look, what's the problem? The kids
are happy, you smell like Meryl
Streep, and I've got that foot
massager I've always wanted.

PULL BACK to reveal Homer's feet are in a BUBBLING tub of
water. Water spills out onto the living room floor.

Scene 18

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

The family is eating dinner.

LISA

Dad, I've been thinking. We've been
watching a lot of TV lately. Maybe,
the Sunday after the Super Bowl, we
could hike to the top of Mount
Springfield. The fires in the tire
yard really make for some beautiful
sunsets.

HOMER

Well, that sounds great honey, but, I
was planning on going bowling with
Barney that day.

LISA

(SHOCKED) What about Daddy-Daughter
day?

HOMER

That's only during football season.

LISA

(HURT) You never told me that.

Scene 18 cont'd

HOMER

(COVERING) You see, next Sunday's
"Daddy-Barney Day." I can't let him
down either.

LISA

So that's it! You just wanted me to
help you gamble. You never wanted to
be with me at all.

Lisa runs out of the room, **SOBBING**. Homer turns to Marge.

MARGE

You're a very selfish man.

Homer looks at Bart, who presses a button on his insult
box.

BOX (V.O.)

Go to Hell. Go to Hell.

BART

Hey, once again, great present, dad.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

Scene 19

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa is RUSTLING around in her sleep, unhappily.

LISA

(MOANS)

DREAM DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. CASINO - FORTY YEARS IN THE FUTURE

A FORTY EIGHT-YEAR-OLD LISA sits at a blackjack table. Her face is bloated and wrinkled from too much booze. A thin brown cigarette dangles from her lips.

LISA

(RASPY VOICE) Hit me.

DEALER

Twenty-three. Bust.

LISA

Damn.

She takes off a wedding ring and holds it up.

LISA (CONT'D)

My third husband bought me this.

She throws it to the DEALER.

LISA (CONT'D)

Give me some chips for it.

DEALER

Are you sure?

Scene 19 cont'd

LISA

Don't tell me what to do, Sonny.

I've been gambling since I was eight.

And I've been hockin' jewelry since I
was twelve. Now give me some chips!

The dealer takes the ring and pushes a small stack of chips
back to her. He deals a hand for Lisa and one for himself.

DEALER

Good luck, madame.

LISA

Are we gonna talk or are we gonna
play?

DREAM DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LISA'S ROOM - MORNING

Lisa gets out of bed, determined. She picks up her Malibu
Stacie who is sunbathing on the roof of a high-rise doll
townhouse that is as tall as Lisa.

LISA

Look around you, Malibu Stacie. All
this was bought with dirty money.
Your penthouse, your Alfa Romeo, your
collagen injection clinic.

Lisa puts the doll back in the shoe box house she built.

LISA (CONT'D)

You're going back into the shoe-box.
It may not be pretty, but dammit,
it's honest.

Scene 19 cont'd

A poster of a teen heart throb labeled "COREY" is on the wall. Lisa takes it down and forms a crude megaphone with it.

LISA (CONT'D)

(CALLING OUT WINDOW) I, Lisa Simpson,
am hereby giving away my ill-gotten
Malibu Stacie accessories!

EXT. SIMPSON'S HOUSE - AT THAT MOMENT

The street is empty for a beat. A moment later LITTLE GIRLS appear from all directions and run towards the Simpsons' house.

Bart is playing in the front yard. He hears a RUMBLING NOISE, not unlike a stampede. He looks up and sees a pack of little girls all running straight towards him.

BART

(SCARED) It's the end of the world.

Bart runs off SCREAMING. We see the little girls stream into the Simpson house.

INT. LISA'S ROOM - DAY

Scene 20

Little girls, like piranhas in a feeding frenzy, are grabbing everything in sight.

LISA

Hey, not the sax.

They run out leaving the room almost bare. Homer enters, trying to make peace with Lisa.

HOMER

Look Lisa, I bought you a Malibu
Stacie Chinchilla coat.

He holds up a doll-size fur coat on a little hanger. A little girl reaches into frame and plucks away the coat, leaving just the hanger.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Huh?

Scene 20 cont'd

LISA

You can't buy my forgiveness. Sorry,
Homer.

HOMER

Lisa, I'm sorry I hurt your feelings.
But on those Daddy-Daughter days, I
really had a good time with you. And
I think you had a good time with me.

LISA

Yeah, I did.

Homer picks her up playfully.

HOMER

C'mon, we can still watch the Super
Bowl together. Can't we?

He tickles her. She GIGGLES.

LISA

(WARMING) Well, I would like to see
what all the fuss is about.

HOMER

It's a date! (SLYLY) So... do you
think the Forty-niners will beat the
spread?

LISA

(GOES COLD) Put me down.

Homer puts her down.

Scene 20 cont'd

LISA

Look dad, I'll tell you who I think
is going to win the Super Bowl. But
it will just validate my theory that
you cared more about winning money
than you did about me.

HOMER

(THINKS A BEAT) Okay.

LISA

I think San Francisco will win.
They've been great on the road and in
a dome, they're unstoppable.

HOMER

San Francisco! Whoo-hoo!

Homer **KISSES** Lisa on the head and starts to exit.

LISA

Dad?

HOMER

Yes, princess?

LISA

I'm not sure that's my real pick.
I'm so clouded with rage,
subconsciously I might want you to
lose.

HOMER

Scene 20 (cont'd)

(EXASPERATED) Lis, you're talking to
a man who got you a "C" on your math
homework. Who should I bet on?

LISA

I don't know. If I still love you,
San Francisco. If I don't, Buffalo.

HOMER

(HURT) Lisa, you do love me, don't
you?

LISA

I'm afraid you'll have to watch the
Super Bowl to find out.

INT. QUICK-E-MART - DAY

Scene 21

Homer sadly grabs a six-pack of beer from a display labeled
"DUFF BOWL IV: THE RECKONING".

APU

Welcome steady customer, to your
Super Bowl headquarters. Hooray for
the team of your choice.

HOMER

I don't wanna talk about the Super
Bowl.

APU

I'm not much of a fan either. My
only knowledge comes from reading the
NFL squishee cups between the slow
hours of midnight to eight A.M.

Scene 21 cont'd

EXT. SPRINGFIELD

Homer drives past The First Church of Springfield. The marquee reads "EVERY SUNDAY IS SUPER SUNDAY".

HOMER

(MOANS)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

SUPER: SUPER BOWL SUNDAY

A sad Homer is surrounded by his usual assortment of snacks. He repeatedly dips a chip without eating it.

MARGE

Homer, I think that chip's got enough
dip on it.

ON TV

Bret Gunsilman and Smooth Jimmy Apollo are on the field as the stadium begins to fill.

BRET

We are live from the Hubert H.
Humphrey Metrodome and Super Bowl
Twenty-six. Today we'll be seen by
people in one hundred and fifty
countries all over the world.

EXT. CENTRAL AMERICAN COUNTRY - DAY

Scene 22

WIDEN OUT from TV to see a handcuffed PRISONER in front of a firing squad.

SQUAD LEADER

Would you care for a blindfold?

PRISONER

No, thank you.

He cranes his neck to look at the TV.

Scene 22 cont'd

EXT. SOUTH PACIFIC ISLAND - DAY

TRIBESMEN are gathered around a television on a tree stump watching the Super Bowl. They poke the TV with bamboo sticks.

INT. LIVING ROOM IN FRANCE

UGOLIN and CESAR from "The Crepes of Wrath", are watching the pre-game show on TV. Through the window we can see the Eiffel Tower.

UGOLIN

(FRENCH ACCENT) Stupide.

He changes the channel. We hear a Jerry Lewis type movie.

SFX: DISHES BREAKING

NUTTY COMEDIAN (V.O.)

Whaa! I'm sorry Mrs. Wellenmelon.

The Frenchmen laugh.

CESAR

(KISSING FINGERTIPS) Formidable!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lisa passes by holding her sax.

HOMER

Lisa, you wanna watch the game?

Homer pats his knee.

LISA

No, I'm working on a new composition:

The Manipulative Daddy Blues.

She exits **PLAYING** a few notes.

HOMER

(MOANS) I'm going for a walk.

Scene 23

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - DAY

Moe's is extra crowded. The phone RINGS.

MOE

Moe's Tavern, Home of the Super

Sunday Brunch Spectacular.

Under a sign reading "Moe's Super Sunday Brunch Spectacular," Barney is picking over a loaf of bread and a package of baloney on a table.

BARNEY

Oh!

MOE

(INTO PHONE) Gotcha ya down for forty
bucks. Good luck Your Eminence.

Homer walks in and sadly sits at the bar.

MOE (CONT'D)

Sorry, Homer, I can't take your bet.
I'm, uh, outta the bookie business.

BARNEY

But Moe, you've been taking bets
all...

MOE

(CUTTING HIM OFF) Hey Barney, how
'bout a free beer?

BARNEY

Wow! (BELCH)

HOMER

Don't worry, Moe. I'm not bettin'.

Scene 23 cont'd

MOE

What? Gimme that.

Moe takes Barney's beer as he's about to drink it and **POURS** it down the sink.

BARNEY

(DISAPPOINTED MOAN)

HOMER

I had the greatest gift of all, a
little girl who could pick football
and I ruined it.

ON TV

Bret is in the stands.

BRET

Well the game's about to start, but
first we have a special guest. Actor
Troy McClure, whose new sitcom is
premiering tonight -- coincidentally
enough, right after the game!

TROY MCCLURE

Thanks, Bret. My new show's called
"Handle with Care". I play Jack
Handle, a retired cop who adopts
thirteen street-smart orphans. I
think it's the best show in the
history of TV.

BRET

Sounds like fun. What made you want
to do a situation comedy?

Scene 23 cont'd

TROY MCCLURE

Well, I fell in love with the script,
and my recent trouble with the IRS
sealed the deal.

BRET

Great, great. Ooh, looks like we're
ready for the kickoff.

Scene 24

BACK TO SCENE

The bar patrons watch the game on TV.

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

San Francisco kicks -- it's a bad
kick, way too short. Buffalo's going
to start with excellent field
position.

HOMER

Buffalo's gonna win. Lisa hates me!
(SOBS)

A BARFLY comes up to him.

BARFLY

Whatcha got riding on this game?

HOMER

My daughter.

BARFLY

(WHISTLES) What a gambler.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Scene 24 cont'd

Bart is watching the halftime show. It features a giant spaceship that lands in the middle of the stadium. Several fake looking ALIENS step out of a space ship.

ALIEN

People of Earth, we've come ten
billion light years to bring you this
halftime message of peace.

The aliens start to sing a lame version of "Rock Around The Clock." Bart WINCES.

BART

This sucks. C'mon snipers. Where
are you?

Lisa approaches, curious.

LISA

Bart, who's winning?

BART

"You hate dad" is up by a touchdown.

Lisa SIGHS. She sits down to watch the rest of the game.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - A LITTLE LATER

Scene 25

The barflies are all CHEERING.

BARFLIES

Go! Go! Go! Go!

CLOSE ON TV

We see they're watching the Duff Bowl. The helmeted Duff Dry bottle has just scored a touchdown.

Scene 25 cont'd

DUFF ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

It's a touchdown for half-back Dan
Beer-dorf! Duff Dry has won the Duff
Bowl!

The winning bottles pour a bottle of beer over their
coach's head.

MOE

They wanted it more.

BARNEY

Hey Homer, didn't you say if Duff Dry
wins, your daughter loves you?

HOMER

(AGGRAVATED) Not Duff Dry... San
Francisco.

BARNEY

Okay, okay. They're both great
teams.

The barflies CHEER.

HOMER

(LOOKING UP) Huh?

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Touchdown Forty-niners! Happy fans
may well be looting and turning over
cars in San Francisco tonight.

Homer looks hopeful.

HOMER

Wow! Barney, can I rub your hump for
luck?

Scene 25 cont'd

BARNEY

That's what it's there for.

Homer rubs Barney's back.

HOMER

C'mon, Forty-niners!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - A LITTLE LATER

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

With ten seconds to go the San
Francisco Forty-niners are the
champions of Super Bowl twenty-six.

As the clock counts down, Homer CHEERS.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Scene 26

Marge, Bart and Lisa CHEER.

INT. OLDS FOLKS HOME

JASPER and GRAMPA are watching TV.

FOOTBALL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now stay tuned for Handle with Care,
starring Troy McClure.

TROY (V.O.)

I ordered a dozen muffins, not a
dozen orphans!

SFX: CANNED LAUGHTER

JASPER

God, he looks old.

Scene 26 Cont'd

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

Yes! She loves me! She loves me!

MOE

What are you so happy about Homer?

You didn't win any money.

HOMER

Money comes and goes, but what I have
with my daughter can go on for eight
more years!

Homer triumphantly strolls out of the bar.

EXT. MOUNT SPRINGFIELD - DAY

SUPER: NEXT SUNDAY

Lisa, with a little backpack, happily scampers to the top
of the mountain and sits on a rock. A **GASPING** Homer, with
sweat on his face and a backpack on, sits down beside her.
They look at a beautiful sunset and smile.

FADE OUT.

THE END